Thomas 96. Treff

BY D. E. REED, & CO.

BELLEVIEW, DOUGLAS CO., NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1854.

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NEBRASKA PALLADIUM PLATTE VALLEY ADVOCATE.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY Thos. Morton. D. E. REED. & COMPANY, Editors and Proprietors,

BRILEVIEW, DOUGLAS COUNTY, NEBRASKA TERMS.—One copy one year, \$2 00-one copy six months, \$1 00-invasiably in Ab-

No paper will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all ar-rearages are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. For each square of twelve lines or less, first insertion.

Each subsequent insertion, One square three months, One square six months, One square twelve months.

One quarter of a column twelve mouths,

One half column twelve months, One column twelve months, Business cards of eight lines, yearly. si months, 300,

Administrators' and Executors' notices, 500 THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribes order the discontinuance of

their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refere to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled the bill and ordered the paper dis-

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held re-

5. The Cours have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is prima facia evidence of intentional fraud.

Subscribers will therefore understand : That their napers will be continued after the expiration of the time for which they paid, unless otherwise ordered. 2. That no paper will be discontinued until all

arrearages are paid up to the time at which the notice is given, unless we are satisfied that the

subscriber is worthless.

3. That when the paper, through the fault of a subscriber, has been suffered to everrun the time, the just and most convenient way is to remit one dollar for another six months, with directions to discontinue at the end of that time. This direction will, in all cases, be noted upon our books, and if not attended to shall be our

4th .- The U. S. Courts have also repeatedly decided that a Post-Master who neglects to perform his duty of giving sensonable notice, as required by the Post-Office Department, of the neglect of a person to take from the office, newspapers addressed to him, renders the Post-Master liable to the publisher for the subscrip-

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

I. H. BENNET. Her opened a boarding house at Belleview for the accommodation of regular boarders, and occasional visitors, who, he will take pleasure in making as comfortable as lies in his nower-Belleview, Nebraska.

W. R. ENGLISH,
N EGOTIATOR, Collector, General Land
Agent, Counsellor at Law, &c., &c.
Belleview, Nebraska. Having an experience of 17 years in the Territory, will pay prompt attention to all com-munications, post paid, in regard to the Ter-

Office near the Government building, nd in rear of P. A. Sarpy's banking house. Belleview City, Nebraska, July 13, 1854.

C. E. WATSON, Land Agent, Surveyer and Engineer, Belleiew, Nebraska.

ST. MARY.

GEORGE HEPNER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, St. Mary Mills County, Iowa. aug 31-1y

G. W. WALLACE. Physician and Sorgeon, respectfully tender his professional services to the citizens of St. Mary and vicinity. Office two miles north-west of St. Mary, on the Masquito crock. aug 31-1y*

B. TZSCHUCK, Topographical Engineer, tenders his profes sional services to the citizens of St. Mary and vicinity as Surveyor and Engineer in all its varicties. Office in P. A. Sarpy's store, corner of Gregory street.

WATSON, KINNEY & GREE v., General Land Agents, St. Mavy, Mills County. Iowa. Will attend to the purchase and sale of real estate, the perfecting of titles, paying tax-

Farming land and village lots, to autipurchasers, on hand, for sale cheap, and or reasonable terms. CHAS. E. WATSON. L. B. KINNEY. JOSEPH GREEN.

n43-tf WILLIAMS & WILSON'S SAW MILL Keg Creek, Mills Co., Iowa. The proprie-tors of this mill intend to keep lumber of all descriptions constantly on hand; also to sup-ply all special orders for lumber at short no-

SIGN PAINTER AND GILDER. THE subscriber having located himself at
St. Mary is prepared to execute orders of
every discription of Plain, Fancy, and Ornamental Painting. Signs painted, lettered and
gilded in the most approved style, and in the
neatest manner. Patronage respectfully solicited. Office, at H. Myers, Front Street, St.
Mary. STANISLAUS SCHEMANSKY.
St. Mary. Sent 27, 154. Mary, Sept. 27, 154.

P. A. SARPY. Wholesale and Commission Merchant, dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, Drugs, Medicines, Bonks and Stationery, corner of Main and Gregory streets, aug 31-1y*

C. E. WATSON, Conveyancer, Notary Public, and Surveyor, Office at the Store of Greene, Kinney, & Co., St. Mary, Mills co., Jowa. Aug. 2, 164.

ASTOR HOUSE. THE subscriber has just opened this new and commodious building for the reception of the travelus public, and solicita a share of pub-lic favor. Prompt and efficient attention will be paid to all who may favor him with their patronage. His table will be supplied with the test the market afforms. A good stable is attached to the premises. Wm. ENGELL. St. Mary, Iows, mar. 15, '54-n29-tf

Original Portry.

ORIGINAL POETRY. We are indebted to the Rev. Wm. Hamilton, of the Otoe and Omaha Mission, for the original and beautiful poem. we publish to-day. Mr. Hamilton having been employed in the Indian mission service in Nebraska during the last fifteen years-is as intimately acquainted with the interesting subject presented, as he is with the harmonious numbers in which it is exhibited to the reader.

THE DYING SONG. OF THE LAST REDMAN.

I heard, or seemed to hear, a plaintive strain, As once I sat retired in some lone spot-And list'ning, thought I heard a voice complain, But much of what it said is now forgot,

It seemed to be one mourning; hard his lot. And from all lov'd on earth was far away-Oppressed at heart, with feeble steps he sought You shady rock; beside it kneeled to pray, Then rising, mid his grief, I thought, I heard him say :

All desolate I stand! no friend! no home! No place of rest, no shelter for my head, Last of the Redmen, o'er the earth I roam, Through fores's-streams-by some strange

fancy led; The clear blue heavens my tent, the earth my bed

Each day I search one like myself to find, But cannot, for my kindred all are dead, And I, an orphan lone, am left behind, Cheerless, and shelterless, the sport of eviry

My eyes, with longing, seek to rest on one Whose heart and blood are kindred to my own But those, triumphant long, their race have run, And in their turn but reaped what they had

Long, ere the Paleface was to manhood grown, They were the monarchs of this Western world, But now, they sleep in silence-I alone Still linger. Down to death the rest were

hurled. While o'er their graves float Free dom's fairest flag unfurled.

A hut dred winters rest upon my head, Now white as winter's snow on Mono's brow, A hundred summers from my sight have fled, And left it dim, and I am ready now,

The last, and strongest of my race to bow My head in pensive sadness to my fate-For no one comforts me, or tells me how, Or where to find some fond congenial mate; All seem the poor forsaken Indian still to HATE.

Our fathers saw the Paleface when he fled, He looked like one returning from the dead-

Like one a wakened from his long cold sleep ; They pitied him, they told him not to weep; Their arrows caught for him the fleeting deer. Unknown, they neurished him, who now doth

The dark browed Indian from his home so dear, Till o'er his grave there's none to drop affect tion's tear.

Once as the stars in number, now we're few; Disease hath wasted us, diseases brought By those whom fondly to our hearts we drew And through our kindness their diseases caughts

Now sad and lonely is the Redman's lot, The pitied stranger pitres not in turn, Too dearly have we sad experience bought, Since in their bosoms fiercer passions burn, Which make them from their hearts their fellow-creatures spurn-

They lay those hands on stream and landscape wide; Call them their own of right, by firm de cree,

Giv'n to themselves the saints-and tears deride,

Shed by the lonely orphan by his side; But Time's kind hand will wipe those tears away-

Ere long the last poor Indian will have died; some whisp'ring spirit, seems, me thinks, to say, Why dost thou, lonely one, to come to us delay." Thus has it ever been. By Gozan's stream, We hung our harps that gave harmonious sound.

Nor since that fatal day, could the sweet theme We sung so oft on Zion's Hill, be found. Those songs have ceased, songs once so much renowned,

When Israel's Chieftain led in holier strain, The victim, which, by Heaven's appointment in, the three are nearly neck and neck .-

Foreshadowed One to come, who would not die in vain. Our eyes were dim with watching, but we saw

No Prince, like him who led our tribes of Who gave from Sinar's Mount, that hely law, Which all our present miseries foretoid; One, who like him the future could unfold,

Whose voice we were to hear, whose word obey So long we waited for him, but behold He comes not to redeem us, still we pray, Though far from Zion's Mount, we pass our

time away. But it was just in Him to cast us off, Whose temple on Mount Zion we forsook. Whose holy ordenances we made a scoff, And turned from what was written in

Book. Now on that secred Roll we may not look; Tis lost, and for long years we could not find It seems some judgment dire bath nature

"Our prophets all have died; our geors gone -

God seems in anger to have shut his ear- | bered about five thousand men. And still that day, they spoke of, does not dawn; That One comes not, whose voice we were to

O'er earth our tribes were scattered far and Deart

Forgotten too that Rest we once enjoyed, New Moons and Sabbaths, to the soul so dear; O, from the Truth, how have we been decoyed, Until Time's wasting hand bath all our tribes destroyed.

No; there was one that did not God forsake, That linger'd still when we were led away; That tribe did not of Bethel's sin partake, They to Jehovah did not cease to pray,

And He protected them, he was their stay. The rest were driven far on exilad land, Unpitied, unprotected. Sad that day, When for our sins, we from the Promised land Were carried by the fierce Assgrion hand,

But whether now on Zion's Mount they dwell Or quench their thirst at Kidrons gentle brook. Or draw their water yet from Jacob's well, Or if they still preserve God's Holy Book. Or He doth on them with compassion look, long to know. Perhaps their Shiloh's come, And reigns their King-while we who first

His temple, have been doom'd on earth to roam, Without a guide-or friend-far from our much loved home.

O, sad and bleeding is my stricken heart, For earth encloses what on earth "as dear, All that is left, are dregs of keenest amart, Dark! desolate behind! before all fear. Long since is dried the fountain, whence the

Would fall, at times upon my sunburnt cheek. The voice of love I never more shall hear, Since I am last on earth, and old, and weak,

My heart so troubled that I can no longer speak.' Thus the lone Indian sang, then sat him down In silent anguish, for he could no more The thought endure, that he too should go down

As all his tribes, so peeled, had done before, Uncared for by the Paleface-triumphed o'er By these he sheltered when the storm was wild, His limbs waxed feeble, and his aspect wore No longer that sweet smile, as when a child Sporting on Tanai's banks, he all his cares beguiled.

he lies;

His heart so full of life has ceased to beat. Humbled before his conqueror he dies-And yields his form submissive at his feet-No kindred spirit could be ever meet, Since in the narrow cell his race was laid;

Wor did a friendly smile this lone one greet; His love, to others shown, was ill-repaid, He died alone, heart-broken, by false friends betrayed.

I woke, it was a dream; there yet is hope Who linger still by stream-on mount on ton Nor think them now, as erst, your deadly foes, not yet been taken, Lone, desolate and sad the Redman goes, From place to place, pursued by the same hand That should have rescued him from all his

And led him to a fairer, better land. Haste then to help, for now on ruins brink they

As in in a letter, if the paper is small and we have much to write, we write closer, so let us learn to economise and improve the remaining moments in life.

Correspondence of the Palladium,

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1854. We are just emerging from the excite ment of one of the most extraordinary Their hands are many, and where't they please, this State. There was an army, or rather a half a dozen armies of candidates in the field, and the returns of "killed, wounded and missing," are awful.

The official figures are not yet announced, but it may be set down as certain, that Horatio Seymour, the Soft-shell and Liquor-dealers Candidate, is re-elected Governor, and that Fernando Wood, who was on the same ticket, is Mayor elect of this City. The Lieutenant Governorship is yet in doubt, but the probability is, that Raymond, Whig, is elected, still the vote is close, and it may be, that the immortal Scroggs-Brigadier General Gustavus Scroggs-("Phæbus what a name,") Ludlow, the Soft Candidate, has won the And listning multitudes were gathered round prize. As far as the returns have come The Legislature will be Whig, by a round majority, and more than two-thirds of the Congressional delegation ditto. There is scarcely a corporal guard of Nebraska men elected in the State. In our common have a decided majority.

The Know-Nothing vote has amazed every body, although there was some opposition in their ranks, to Mr. J. U. Barker, the Know-Nothing Candidate for Mayor, he received about 17 500 votes and comes within about 200 votes of being elected. His party claim that he has actually a plurality, and that he has been defeated by the rescality of certain inspectors of election, in one or two of the strong 'foreign' wards. Some ten thousand Know-Nothings assembled in the Park last evening, and passed resolutions to that While visions strange oft pass before the mind, effect. After the meeting had adjourned Hope gleam-; expires and O, what a sad wreck a portion of the crowd formed in column and marched up Broadway, with music,

The election here, was unusually quiet.

Some years ago, when Chicago was in the friends of the liquer dealers being too hard at work, and having too tough a job before them, to spend any time in fighting.

The friends of dicease, increible as it of St. Louis." For several days he remains the formula of the liquer dealers being too tough a job before them, to spend any time in fighting. The friends of dicease, increible as it of St. Louis." For several days he remains that mushroom popularity which is raised without merit, and lost without merit with applaces to without merit applaces. may seem, drank very sparingly during mained there, engaged in transacting the

At Williamsburg, there was riot and murder. The deputy she iffs were attacked by the Irish, and one of them, named ed but little attention. William Henry Herrison, a respectable ettizen, was so fearfully injured about the head, that he died on Wednesday. Mr. Sitk worth, another deputy, was seriously injured, and Mr. John H. Smith, a fireman, in endeavoring, to resent the officers from the mob, h. I his skull fractured, and will probably die. Last evening, the Know-Nothings assembled at Williamsburg, in great force, with the evident intention of avenging these ontrages; but, through the exercious of the Movor, and of Mr. Andrews, one of the Elitor's of the New York Courier and Enquirer. bloodshed was prevented. An attack was however made, upon the Roman Catholic Churches of St. Peter and St. Paul, and some damage done to the exteriors of the buildings. The presence of a strong body of chizen soldiers, alone prevented the burning of both edifices. I fear, that the

end is not yet. We have had two murders, and three attempts to murder in this city, since the date of my last letter. On Saturday evening, a policeman, named David Gourlay. was stabbed through the lungs, by John B. Holmes, a Candidate for Alderman in the first word. Holmes was attempting to rescue some of his rowdy constituents from the custody of the officers, and was seized by Gourlay, when he inflicted three stabs upon the unfortunate min, one of which, proved almost immediately fatal. A coro-Hark! Heard'st thou that deep sigh? now still ner's jury have found a verdict equivalento wilful murder, against Holmes, who is now in the Tombs.

On the same evening, (Saturday,) young Irishman, of the name of Patrick Quinn, was killed by the thrust of a knife. in the hands of a boy of seventeen, named Edward Allen. It seems that a drunken fellow, who was with the lad, staggered against Quinn, and a scuffle ensued between them, during which, Allen stabled Quan to the heart, and made off. He has

One of Arctic's boats have been picked up empty, by the schooner, Lilly Date and another was also seen in the distance

The case of Chas. A. Peverely, indic ed for having attempted to burn his warehouse on Front Street, some mon his ago. is now going on in the Court of Session. The bank failures of the West, are cre-

ating a great censation in Wall street. Gov. Seymour has appointed the 30th inst., for Thanksgiving. He is doubtless

thankful for his re-election. The markets are dull. There has been a decline of 121-2 cents per barrel, on political contests, that ever occurred in flour and Mess Pork, since Wednesday, Indian Corn is also a trifle lower. Cotton

> Dr. D. Jayne, of Pailadelphia, the great advertiser and Patent Medicine man, is a Candi late for the United States Senate from Pennsylvania.

A NEGRO CALCULATING BOY.

At the United States Hoel, a short ime since, was stopping a colored boy named William Marcey, whose extraordimary ma hematical powers have greatly astonished all who have witnessed his demonstrations. He will add up columns of figures any length, divide any given sum, multiply millions by thousands, within five minutes of the time the figures are given to him, and with such exactness, as o render it truly wonderful. Yesterday noon, in presence of a party of gentlemen, he added a column of figures eight in line, and 108 lines, m king the sum total of several millions, in about six minutes. The feat was so estounding, and apparentcouncil, the Reformers and Whigs will ly incredible, that several of the pary nok off their coats, and, dividing the sum. went to work and in two hours after they commenced, produced identically the same answer. The boy is not quite seventeen years of age; he cannot read nor write. and in every other branch of an English education, is entirely deficient. His parents reside in Kentucky, near Louisville. Cincinnati Gazette.

> Tuose who speak without reflection of ten remember their own words afterwards

Difficulties are whetstones to sharpen

lights and bunners. The procession num-ins to make the best of what we have.

WHERE DO MEN GO WHO DIE AT CHICAGO:

business which had brought him to the place, and from his exceedingly plain dress manners, and general appearance, attract-

neglected by his host; and the servants best could. Thus matters went on, tilt one morning, he was found past praying he sad intelligence might be communicated to his friends; when, to the surprise of all, he was found to be one of the wealthiest men in the western country.

Arrangements were accordingly made or the funeral; but, before the last rites were performed, the subject came to life egain, having been the victim of ortalepsy, instead of the grim King of Terrors. All were overjoyed at his fortunate escape from so dreadful a fate, and from that time, were profuse in their expressions of solicitude, elicited, however, it we may be judges, by "documentary evidence, rather than by any personal regard. At length, some one ventured to ask how things appeared to him while in his

trance; to which he thus replied: "I thought I had come to the river of death, where I met an angel, who handed me a jewel to serve as a pass to the other side. On giving this to the ferryman, I received from him another, which carried me forward another stage in my journey. Going on thus for several stages, receiving at the termination of each, a ticket for the succeeding one, I at last reached the gate of the Heavenly City. There I he follow them, he is sure to sink. found St. Peter, who opened the door at my summons, pipe in mouth, seated by a small table, on which stood a goodly mug of steaming hot whisky toddy.

"Good morning, sir," said he, very po-

"Good morning, St. Peter," said I. over the leaves of a huge leger.

My name is J-"Very good, sir; where did you live

"I lived at St. Louis, in the State of Missouri."

"Very well, sir; and now tell me where you died." "I died at Chicago, in Illinois." "Chicago!" s. i.t he, shaking his head;

there is no such place, sir." "I beg your pardon, St. Peter, but have you a map of the United States here?"

"Yes, sir," "Allow me to look at it."

"Certainly, sir." With that, he handed down a splendid atlas, and I pointed out to him Chicago on

"All right, sir,,' soid he, ofter a moment's pause, "it is there, sure enough, so walk in sir; but I'll be blest, if you ain't the first person that have ever come here from that place."

transition state, and no more questions were asked .- Spirit of the Times.

ANCIENT INHABITANTS OF NEBRASKA On the Upper Missouri, there exists a Mauvaises Terres. or Bad Land; at one time, probably the bottom of an immense take, in which, peristied thousands of animals having no representative on earth .-It appears that the waters of this pone were removed in some convolsion of naure, and the sediment at its bottom became indurated. The portion of the surface miles in length by 30 in width. The reed long before the advent of man upon the et's of oldearth, are here found in such abundance, as to form of this tract, an immense cometery of vertebrata. The bones are said to be completely petrified, and their cavisome being beautifully perfect, and others

Two remarkable species of rhinocero: the first ever found in America, were discovered here, and also a panther, smaller means, unlike anything which man ever Who says this is not an age of improvesaw alive. We know then, that there were once individuals in Nebraska, as curush of emigration will carry thither.

The two meanings of popularity thus distinguished by Lord Mansfield are still recognized. Essentially, and with reference to motives, the two memings are world-wide apart, Outwardly, their mani-Scon Mr. - ... was suddenly seized festations are exceedingly like. Never, with illness, during which, he was sadly in the history of the world, has a country existed, affording such a field for popus taking their tone from the master of the lari y as our own. Exceptional instances house, left him to shift for himself, as he of great popularity attending remurkable persons, have existed in almost every country; but in no other country or age, for. His papers were then examined, the have so many persons of every generation passed immediately under the publiceye. With us, the public man is indeed public man. His acts are known and commented on, by vast numbers of sharpshighted people; and thus opinions are formed, and being formed, they are openly expressed.

To many public men, the consciousness of this exposure to public animadversion; is a source of constant anxiety, and it would be a subject for amusing comment, to note the various manifestations of this nxiety, but we wish now to present ano her phase of the subject.

Popularity, with us, should be goodt should be desirable. It implies approval by the people, and where the people are intelligent and good, their approval is crowning glory. It is the voice of God, saying to the faithful servant-well done. fustice to the American people and to our own convictious, requires us to affirm, hat there is no sure road to popularity here, and now, as to do right. Expedia ency is continually appealing to the American statesman with tempting anggestions; but if he listen to them he is in danger; if

Many of our public men do so, it is rue; but how fast do all such rise and sink, and pass away. Few, comparatives ly, effect a permanent lodgment in the approving judgment and offections of the people; and those whe do, seem indebted for their success far more to their moral "Who are you, sir?" asked he, turning than to their intellectual power. The American people are more, tolerant of an error of the judgment than of an obliquiy of principle. The diplomatist's code; which regarded a history as worse than # erime, has no place with them. They des mand honesty: and when assured by the uniform result of repeated trials, that they have found it in a public man, they chers ish him in their heart of hearts.

contemplate the career of Andrew Jackson; No man was ever surrounded by eircumstances more strongly tempting to expediency, by opposition more powerful and persevering, by political combinations more imposing. But he never compramised. He never sought to make terms for himself, or his principles, or his party; And yet no man of modern times, certainly no statesman, has enjoyed a stronger of more sustained populari y. It lay in the entire assurance which he was able to give to the people, of his honesty and his firmness of principle. They knew, that Thus ended Mr. J.'s account of his in every possible emergency he dared to

It is delightful at this point of time, to

This is a lesson which should not be lost upon us. It should not be lost upon the public men who now seek the favor of the people. It should not be lost upon tract of land known by the name of the those who cherish the principles of the republican party, and who desire to see it again united and marching gloriously forward, conquering and to conquer. The old spirit of the people is not dead, nor he old honesty, nor the old enthusiasm, But they cannot be rellied by political tras ders and tricksters. Let but the man step forward, able and willing to do what is hus excavated, forms a valley of 90 right, and the people will raffy around him. Even now, arises from the depths mains of animals, which lived and breath. of the popular heart, a cry, like the proph-

"Set ye up a standard in the land!"

SINGULAR EXPERSION .- Californiane have a singular me hod of expressing themselves. One paper for instance; says ies filled with silicious matter. They are that, "The St. Louis Company, at Iowa preserved in various degrees of integri y. Hill have struck \$20 to the pan in their

diggingsl" At the same time, it does not commanicale a fact of noless importance-namely, whether or not the "\$20" struck back!

A Yankee in Iowa, has just taught than the present variety-and likewise a ducks to swim in hot water, and wift number of strange animals with long such success, that they by boiled eggs.

The cure of all the dis and wrongs rious and strangely shaped, and pugua- the cares and sorrow, and the crimes of That is true philosophy which teaches cious, as any squatter which the present humanity, lie in that one little word-